THIEVING CHILD'S OWN STORY

BACK TO THE JANITOR LADY IS. WHERE SHE'D LIKE TO GO.

Freekled Annie Wilson, Nine Years Old, Relates How She Was Trained to Steal by Woman Who Wigwagged When a House Looked Good-No Mother in Her Home

A very little girl, freckled, thin as a winter's crow and looking tousled in a dress that did not fit her, sat on a bench behind the office grating in the building of the Brooklyn Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children yesterday afternoon

"I want to go home," she oried. "Oh, I want to go home-me and Agnes."

This very little girl who sobbed and wanted to go home was Annie Wilson, or Riley, as she calls herself, a thief at 9 and by her own confession for two years a thief. possessor of an alias and wise far beyond her years in the wisdom of the underworld. To the drabbled mite of a girl the police of Williamsburg already have traced robberies that have mounted into hundreds of dollars and are still mounting. She is the only one who can appear in court to accuse Mrs. Julia Campbell, now under arrest, of being the receiver of stolen goods and of having been her preceptress in crime.

Yet though all this tallies up in police eyes as a big weight of wickedness and police snap judgment has probably placed her in the list of the "bad ones." Annie Wilson, who sobbed before a strange man who was questioning her gently yesterday, was only a scared child who had been The oriminal overlaying the child's heart of her was washed away with

"Why do you want to go home, Annie?" the child was asked. "Isn't it better to stay here where you can be fed and taken

"No, no-me and Agnes want to go home," the girl answered between chokes. "Agnesshe is me baby sister-she's only six-Agnes and me want to go home and have the janitor lady look after us. Agnes, they brought her here with me and she's upstairs cryin' all the time."

"Yes, but you have to be the mother for Agnes at home, since your own mother is

"Me mother's in the hospital," interrupted the girl. Maybe she knows that the hospital is the House of the Good Shepherd. a place where unworthy mothers are sometimes sent.

"An' then, me father; he's cryin' too by this time," Annie took up her plaint again. "He must 'a' come home by this time and heard me an' Agnes were brought here. He comes home often an' when he ain't home nights me aunt, she comes 'round and sleeps with us two sometimes. Sometimes we sleeps all alone. An' the janitor lady, she cooks for us, which me father pays her for."

The girl dabbed her eyes with the stranger's handkerchief and then twisted it up into a hard knot.

"Mrs. Campbell?" she repeated, and then she burst into a fresh fit of weeping. "Yes, she's me boss-she's the lady the cops locked up in jail for sickin' me on to take those things.

The girl was urged to tell how it was that Mrs. Campbell made her take things. At first she refused to say anything, but

Campbell, she lived at our house at 383 Hewes street a long time ago and she taught me to hook things. Sometimes she used to give me candy, an' once she gave me six pennies, an' I liked her. Then me me six pennies, an I laked ner. Then me mother went away to the hospital an Mrs. Campbell she moved away. But she used to make me go out walkin an bring along me sister Agnes's wagon, what she rides in when the wheels ain't busted—

Annie stopped and opened her eyes when two policemen came in with three boys and a stuffed goose which the boys had tolen from in front of a taxidermist's

shop.
"They're pinched," whispered the girl and for a minute she forgot her tears.
Then she proceeded:
"An' me boss, the lady locked up, she walks ahead and me behind with the wagon.
An' she points out to a house with her hand that a little waggly point like this—an' An' she points out to a house with her hand—just a little waggly point like this—an' when I comes up to the house I go in an' pinch some things an' come out an' put them in me wagon and go along. She waits for me an' when she sees me come out she walks along an' we take the things I pinched to her house in Flushing avenue an' sometimes we takes them to a pawn store to sell."

Mr. Preston, the superintendent, came in with a woman who looked at Annie carefully. with a woman who looked at Annie carefully.

"That's the same child who robbed our
house two years ago," she said. "The
servant found her, but let her go because
she said she was looking for a Mrs. Reilly.
She came back to our house again only
this week and in a bedroom she found this
watch [the woman produced a gun metal
watch]. Evidently she intended to take watchi. Evidently and intended to take the fit, for she had wrapped it up in a lace hand-kerchief; but she saw \$5 near the watch and she took that, leaving the watch wrapped up in the handkerchief.

Annie followed the woman's words with

wide eyes. When the gun metal watch was shown her she hung her head.

"Now this was the watch you thought you would take, wasn't it, little girl?" asked the woman kindly.

'Me boss likes money better," sniffled

Annie.

"And have you been with your boss stealing for two years?" Annie nodded. Later the woman told the superintendent that the little girl had become a familiar figure about the streets of sections of Brooklyn. Sometimes she stopped pedestrians and begged for pennies. Often, said the visitor, a woman was seen with the child or was seen to join the child on a street corner. "Didn't you run away from a children's Didn't you run away from a children's home once when they put you there?" the superintendent asked Annie.

No, sir, me cousin went before the Chari-ties or something and got a paper to take

Those were all the questions Annie had to answer. When they took her through the wire door and out to the stairs she looked out to the street, where three little girls were playing jackstones, and broke out crying afresh.

Earlier in the day they had Annie go down to the Lee avenue police court in Williamsburg and there Magistrate Higgin-botham and several detectives from the Clymer street station asked her questions.

lymer street station asked her questions. the Mrs. Campbell who was arrested on Tuesday night had taught her to open areaway gateways and basement doors nd go in apartment houses to rob. She even offered to take the policemen to a pawnshop on Flushing avenue where, she suid, her boss had sold much of the stuff she took from houses.

When the affidavits charging Mrs. Campbell with being a receiver of stolen goods were drawn up the Magistrate directed Annie where to sign a cross-she could not

Annie where to sign a cross—sbe could not write her name—in the blank for the witness to the affidavit. Then the Magistrate crdered her to be detained in the S. P. C. C. 3 a witness against Mrs. Campbell when the some sup for examination on July 6. It is probable that Annie never will the janitor lady cooked for herself and Agnes the janitor lady cooked for herself and Agnes and where her father only comes home occasionally. Officers of the S. P. C. C. have learned that Annie's father, who is a long-shore han, has left the whole upbringing of his two children to that same janitor lady, who mothers the little strays when she can. Their mother has already proved her unitness to take care of them.

The police of the Clymer street station succeeded yesterday in tracing some of the goods found in Mrs. Campbell's room to the owners, and in the pawnshop to which Annie had directed them they recovered more of the plunder. They said it was probable that the net sum of Annie's steal-max-would amount to \$400.cr=\$500.

LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

It being a heliday the blundering man made calls with his wife. The first place they went the hostess said: "Julia is en-"Is she, indeed?" said the man's wife "Which one did she firslly

The next place they were informed that Margaret was engaged, and again the man's wife beamed sympathetically and murmured: "Is she, indeed? Which one did she accept?" At the third place it was the news of Jessie's engagement that was broken to them. As before the man's wife put the question: "Which one did she finally take?"

On their way home the man said: "Why did you ask 'which one' every time

"Why did you ask 'which one' every time a new engagement was sprung on us? Are those girls so attractive that men were falling over each other in the scramble to got them for their wives?"

"Not at all," said his wife. "I don't suppose either of them ever had but one offer, and it is a wonder she got that. I shouldn't be surprised if the men back out even now before the wedding day. But you see, dear, I had to be diplomatic. Those people can do me many favors. The surest way to make myself solid with them is to pretend to think their girls so popular that every man in town was crasy to marry them."

"With my opportunities downtown," groaned the man, "if I had your genius we'd be millionairee inside of six months."

"I watched a couple as they stood gazing at the Saint Gaudens statue of Sherman on the plaza the other day," said one of New York's famous art critics. "They were intelligent looking people, evidently from the country, and had a little guide book for reference. I wanted to hear what they said about the statue and to learn to run until July 1, but if the license how it impressed them. I lingered purposely so that I might catch the first re- granted by that time things happen.

"The woman spoke first.
"I suppose Sherman's the man on the horse,' she ventured discreetly, as though not quite sure of herself.
"The man looked hard at the statue again and then said:

"I guess you're right, but I thought at first it was the one afoot."

This is the time of year when there may be seen mixed in with the flood of wagons and trucks in the downtown business streets now and then a pleasure vehicle, or a bunch of such, not now in pleasure use, but maybe covered over, or, it may be, filled up with stuff of one sort or another be, filled up with stuff of one sort or another and with a cover over that, and with drivers not in livery but in costume negligée. Here, for instance, going down Breadway was a victoria, with nobody seated in it, but filled with harness or other horse equipment covered over with a waterproof cover, while following was a pony trap likewise loaded, these, like many other similar outfits now to be met, being the carriages of city owners on their way to boat or train for transportation to their owners' summer homes.

"I chanced across something in an uptown residential street which pleased me," said a New York woman. "It somehow seemed so surprisingly neighborly for a great city. The street was a short one of only three blocks, the houses most of them owned by the occupants and most of the families seemed to have children of an age suited to outdoor games—ball playing. roller skating and that sort of thing. It was a warm morning and as I sat on the front steps of a friend's house I couldn't front steps of a friend's house I couldn't halp but notice that the same grocer's delivery wagon stopped at every house in the block. Pretty soon around came the delivery wagon from the meat market. It stopped at nearly every house too. Between the trips the street had been absolutely wagonless and the children played on the asphalt pavement to their hearts' contents.

"'Only one grocer up here? Only one meat market?' I asked my friend. "She laughed. 'I know what you mean and I'll explain. We mothers are all pracand I'll explain. We mothers are all practically strangers to each other, but we got together on the point of our children's safety. After some experimenting we decided on certain stores we'd all patrenize. The deliveries are made at the same time and the street is clear between times. The neighborhood is so quiet that we don't see one automobile in a week and it's so billy up here that not many private cerhilly up here that not many private car-riages come so far. We never worry about the children playing outdoors now, for they're so surprised when they see an un-familiar vehicle that they take to the side-walk in a body and wait until it's out of sight."

"Aluminum leaves have been lately substituted for paper ones in some of the new books for the blind," said a librarian.

"This light and beautiful metal is peculiarly adapted to such a purpose. It will wear longer, cannot be torn and the embossed printing characters of the blind cannot dull through fingering as sometimes happens with paper.
It is contended for the aluminum books

that they are easier to read than the paper books and they have the further merit of being easily cleaned."

"To-day I encountered a whim of New York tailors that astonished me," said a Western clergyman. "I ordered a suit of clothes from a man who refused to work for me.

"'What's the reason you folks are passing me along to another tailor?' I asked. 'Do me along to another tailor? I asked. Do
I look hard to fit? Are you afraid you
won't get your money?'
"The tailor explained that neither of
my guesses was correct. He declined to
make my clothes simply because I am a
clergyman and require a clerical cut. He
let me down easily by stating further that
he never undertook to make ecclesiastical he never undertook to make ecclesiastical garments; that very few of the lay tailors in New York, do undertake them. They do not have enough of that kind of work to keep them constantly informed on the requirements of the different religious orders. A mistake would be embarrassing to the clergyman and to the tailor, so they hand all such customers over to tailors who make a specialty of such work."

At Forest Park a Sunday or two ago a boy of eight who pleaded guilty to a good American name showed a premature commercial instinct. The committee of the golf club has placed at the eighth tee as a surprise for its members and golf players surprise for its members and golf players generally a big barrel of ice water on wheels with a shiny brass faucet and an enamelled cup on a chain. On the front of the barrel were the initials of the club in large white letters, but the enterprising young American had hung a newspaper over these initials and was charging a cent a glass for ice water to all comers, a fee which was cladly paid by every player that came to gladly paid by every player that came to the tee. The youngster remained in un-disturbed possession for nearly three hours when the undisguised amazement and inwhen the undisguised amazement and in-dignation of a certain golf player advised him that it was time to skip.

"Strange," philosophized a plainly dressed man on a park bench in full view of the bridle path, "how cordially a comparative stranger will bow to you when he's mounted on a good horse and enjoying a morning ride. The man who passed me just now is a good example of what I mean. He hardly knows me at all and still he bowed himself almost out of his saddle in his excess of cordiality. If he should happen to see me on the street to-morrow a nod would be about all I'd get unless the memory of this recent meeting should happen to occur to him. It's really wenderful the difference it makes. The man on horseback's pleased with himself as a general rule, he's having a good time and can afford to be generous. Everything combines to make him feel glad and anxious to be seen—the exhilaration of the fresh air, the stimulating exercise, and above all the consciousness that he's on a good horse and looking well and prosperous. To my mind this last is the real reason for the noticeable cordiality of the men on horseback. on a good horse and enjoying a morning

NOW, WHY CLOSE DREAMLAND?

IT'S NOT CLOSED-INDEED, NO! -BUT WHEREFORE THIS YEAY?

Police Descent With Orders to Shut Unlicensed Shows Causes a Scramble for Licenses—Some Places Yield, but Pop Open Again-Politics Is It, or What? Just as several fog banks were rolling in on Coney Island from the Atlantic yesterday afternoon (and, holy cat, how Coney does hate fogs!) Police Capt. Kelly of the Coney station rolled in the front gate of Dreamland with two plainclothes men and casually remarked that he had just re-

ceived orders from Headquarters in Man-

hattan to close up a group of shows. There was a conversation. The only man on the job when Capt. Kelly arrived was Eddie Breker, but one girl was there, Mrs. Eddie Breker, who used to be Miss Laurel Ormand, the Bandit Oween of the "Great Train Robbery" in Fred Thompsin another park on the island (this is strictly a Dreamland story) and who used to shoot revolvers at cowboys. And when Capt. Kelly saw Mrs. Eddie Breker he just naturally called Eddie out of range and then, breathing more freely but still alert to beat it the minute Mrs. Eddie Breker said "You

All Capt. Kelly knew about the trouble was that up at Headquarters Commissioner Bingham while looking over some papers had discovered that Dreamland's cert license" although applied for had not been granted. Now a mere application for a license permits the Coney showman to run until July 1, but if the license is not

get out of our park," the captain stated his

"You'll have to close all shows that haven't a 'common show' license," said Capt. Kelly, "and all shows that haven't 'concert license.' As Dreamland charges no admission I can't close it up any more than I could close up Surf avenue, but the shows that can't produce licenses have

Eddie temporized. He told Capt. Kelly that Dreamland had all the licenses there are, but that they were in the safe and that Joe Kennedy, the cashier, and Bill Buttling, ex-Sheriff and treasurer, had not yet come to hand. As soon as either one of them did come, Eddie said, they would open the safe and produce bunches of licenses. And by and by Bill Buttling did happen

along.

Bill Buttling showed a receipt for \$150 that he got when he applied for his license. Furthermore be showed individual licenses for all Bill Ellia's big shows, Bostock's animal show, and in fact every important show in Dreamland except the free vaudeville performance given at the base of the ville performance given at the base of the tower and the new vaudeville show that was opened last Baturday night at one end of the ballroom pier. Whereupon these two vaudeville shows were closed—or, rather, they were not opened for the day.

Then the police captain and Eddie Broker went around the park and found a number of reformances open or ready to open

went around the park and found a number of performances open or ready to open that could not pull licenses out of their back pockets. Consequently, amid tears of concessionaires that mingled with the fog Capt. Kelly sealed up the "Night in the Orient." "Foolish House," Hassan Ben Ali's "Raisuli's Moroccan Bandits," Cap'n Louis Sorcho's "Deep Sea Divers," the "Miracle" the new "Devil Ride," the "Great Divide," Oleson's "Naval Battle," the "Mystery, and one or two little shooting galleries and things on the Bowery of Dreamland's and things on the Bowery of Dreamland'

But before the lights flashed up for the But before the lights flashed up for the evening crowds all these shows were running except the little shooting galleries and one or two others. So what's the use? The concessionaires proved their right to open by hustling to their Coney homes or their uptown quarters and digging for their individual licenses that they had neglected to have in their pistol pockets when the cops came. Everything was running as beautifully as usual when night fell except the tower vaudeville show and the pier concert show, for which licenses

fell except the tower vaudeville show and the pier concert show, for which licenses could not be produced.

They'll have them to-day or to-morrow, Bill Buttling says. Why Bill Buttling had his receipts for license applications, but no licenses, was difficult to learn yesterday. Somebody said that the licenses were held up because some of the electric wiring had not been O K'd. Somebody else said that the delay was due to neglect of a Building Department regulation regarding the nalling of seats to the floor in the pier concert hall. Quite some one else said that fire regulations had not been attended to

to.

Beginning at the beginning, Deputy Commissioner William C. Coxier of the Brooklyn branch of the Department of Water, Gas and Electricity, who has the last say on Coney Island wiring, said last night at his cottage at Massapequa that there wasn't a single complaint in his department about wiring. Next Capt. Peter Campbell of the fire house in Fifteenth street, Coney Island, who personally inspected the fire appliances and safeguards of Dreamland, said last night that the fire fighting part of the park was right up to snuff. Fire Chief Rogers of the Eighth street fire house said that he knew of no violation of the fire laws at Dreamland and that from personal observation everything was all right.

of no violation of the fire laws at Dreamland and that from personal observation everything was all right.

Then an inspector from the Building Department went down about 7 o'clock last night and said that everything was all right so far as his department was concerned. And an inspector from the Department of Water, Gas and Electricity, which looks into defective wiring, followed soon after and upheld the wiring. And there you are.

"Sure it's politics," said Johnny Mo-Carthy, who has the saddle ponies in the park, when politics was suggested to him. There was a fellow fired and another fellow got his job. After that and some more and a lot of other things the concessionaires got sore on some people. It's a frameup, see? Maybe I'm wrong, but it's a frameup, see? Maybe somebody that was fired—I ain't mentioning names, but I know, believe me—jabbed the harpoon in by making a complaint and the licenses were held up till these complaints are looked into. Maybe all the concessionaires are sore to-night. Do you see any of them c

to do with all the trouble.

Capt. Kelly said later that he too had heard about the dissatisfaction of an employee lately discharged, but gave no detail. Young Mr. Crane, whose show, the "Mystery," which was about the only important concession dark last night, said that licenses had nothing to do with his place but that he was not quite ready to open yet. That

was all.

And Bill Buttling said he wasn't the least bit worried, and he pointed happily to the whirring airships, the deep voiced barkers, the splashing chutes and the blare and crash that is Coney hitting its stride on a warm night.

377,664 TOILERS LEFT US. And Only Half the Number Came From Abread in Six Months.

In the six months ending on Tuesday 377,684 of the laboring element of the United States left the country for Europe. In the same period only 186,586 arrived here. Mr. Gustav H. Schwab of the North-German Lloyd Line, who has been making a study Lloyd Line, who has been making a study of the question, said that if there was not a decided increase in the immigration in the next six months the figures for the year would be less than 400,000. In the first six months of 1807 783,748 alien steerage passengers landed in America, and only 185,792 reparases to their European homes. A BOMB-PLAGUED BLOCK.

Explosions Have Been Frequent in East Eleventh Street Since January 1. That section of Eleventh street between First and Second avenues was protected early yesterday morning by three police men and a private watchman or two, all of whom had been specially cautioned to keep a sharp lookout for bomb throwers. But at that their combined vigilance didn't save the five story tenement at No. 834, in the middle of the block. It was the fifth time this year that this row of houses

has been dynamited. The explosion occurred at 4 o'clock and brought the sixteen or eighteen families that live there tumbling downstairs in a terrible fright. Three doors were blown in, a hole knocked in the cement floor and a little plastering knocked off the ceiling. The landlord, Giuseppe Zuccaro of 420 East Eleventh street, said the damage was

Others who have suffered from bomb explosions in this block in the last six months are Natali Zuccaro, Giuseppe's brother, who has a little butcher shop at 332; the house at 344, owned by a man 332; the house at 344, owned by a man named Rondazo; on May 20 and June 18 Francesco Spirelli's tenements at 314 and 316, and along the street, at 510, Salvatore Schillizi was remembered. It is not known whether yesterday's bomb was meant for Zuccaro or for one Paolo Genossi, against whose door, away back beyond the stairway in the rear of the tenement, the bomb went off. Genossi owns a little butcher shop that takes up half the shop frontage of 334, and it is said that the Black Hand has been trying to shake him down, although he denies it. Lieut. Petrosino said that the bomb had been made cut of a tin can wrapped with bicycle tape and was not dangerous.

was not dangerous.

All the damage it did to the Genossi family was to blow the door on a bed where Genossi's two daughters, Lucia and Rosa, were sleeping. Both girls were bruised and scratched.

Angelo Lopino, 22 years old, who said he ived at 338 East Eleventh street, was picked up as the last person to leave the building before the explosion. He was arraigned before Magistrate Steinert in the York-ville court on a charge of malicious mis-chief, a felony, and was remanded for

forty-eight hours.

Lopino told Lieut. Petrosino that he left his home in Palermo four years ago, worked in Marseilles and on the Panama Canal, then came to New York and went to work selling olive oil for a grocer named Saveri Virzi of 432 East Thirteenth street. Lopino said he had lived in a house owned by Francesco Spinelli and moved to the home of his godmother.

CAPTURED 200 YAQUIS.

Mexicans Hold Many for Deportation to Het Lands-Raids Stop Mining. MEXICO CITY, July 1.-The Federal troops

inder Gen. Lorenzo Torres have just effected the capture of 200 Yaquai Indian warriors in the mountains north of Torin, State of Sonora. It is announced in official despatches that several hundred Yaquis are now confined in the concentration camps in the vicinity of Hermosillo and Guaymas and that they will be deported to the hot lands of Quintina Reo territory as soon as the transport arrives at Guaymas.

as the transport arrives at Guaymas.

There have been a number of daring raids committed by the Yaquis during the last few days and mining operations in the turbulent section are again practically suspended.

Four Indians have been killed and three captured in a battle between Marione captured in a battle between Mexican troops and Yaquis in the Basatatam Mountains. The troops in the Assatatam Mountains.

tains. The troops in that vicinity are pursuing three separate bands of the Indians. WHEAT HARVEST IN NEBRASKA.

The Crop Is 88 and 96 Per Cent. of Normal -Corn in Splendid Condition.

OMAHA, Neb., July 1.-The wheat harvest is in full blast throughout southern and eastern Nebraska and the returns are showing better crops than the farmers had reasons to expect. In southern Nebraska the crop is running from twelve o thirty bushels and is averaging eighteen oushels to the acre, which is 88 per cent. of an average crop. In central Nebraska the crop is 96 per cent. of normal. The last week has been the best corn growing weather during the season. The

Northwestern Railroad reports the corn in northern Nebraska as being ten days in advance of the usual condition and in splendid order. Much of it has been laid by. Burlington and Union Pacific both report upland corn as being extremely fine, off-setting the loss in the lowlands by water. Ten per cent of the corn acreage was washed out by rains, but the loss is more washed out by rains, but the loss is more than offset by the corn on the uplands and in western Nebraska.

The oat crop bids fair to be one of the best in years.

STICKS TO SAGAMORE HILL. President Has No Idea of Buying the

Theological Seminary. OYSTER BAY, July 1.-Secretary Loeb gave out to-day the following statement n reference to a report published in a New York morning paper that President Roosevelt intended to buy the Union Theoogical Seminary property and build a house for himself on that site:
"There are certain stories started which

There are certain stories started which seem to be even more remarkable for their inanity than for their sensationalism or mendacity. This particular story might just as well have been that the President intended to purchase the Parthenon and

turn it into a private residence.

"The President has but one house, that at Oyster Bay, and has not the remotest intention of building another anywhere Until the President's attention was called to this story in the paper he not only had never heard it suggested, but he would not have believed that any human being would have put in type a statement so utterly inane."

The Seagoers.

Sailing to-day by the Hamburg-American liner Amerika for Plymouth, Cherbourg and Hamburg:

Mr. and Mrs. William A. M. Burden, Dr. John S. Billings, John L. Cadwalader, Simeon Ford, A. E. Gallatin, Col. H. A. Dupont, Sir Samuel and Lady Sadler, T. Suffern Taller, Mr. and Mrs. H. McK. Twombly, Gen. and Mrs. Stewart L. Woodford

Passengers by the White Star liner Celtic. off to-day for Queenstown and Liverpool: James Bryce, British Ambassador to the United States, and Mrs. Bryce: Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Duke, Mr. and Mrs. William J. Henderson, Col. and Mrs. William Jay, Countess Pauline Pappenheim, William D. Ridgely, Mr. and Mrs. William Manice, William De Forest Manice.

Aboard the French liner La Lorraine, for

Dr. and Mrs. Nicholas Murray Butler, Paul Faguet, general agent of the French line at this port R. M. Gallaway, Mr. and Mrs. McDougall Hawkes, the Viscount and Viscountess de Martel.

Passengers by the Cunard liner Pannonia, for the Mediterranean and the Adriatic:
Judge and Mrs. R. M. Foster, Dr. W. P.
Eagleton, George B. Preston, the Rev. and
Mrs. Arthur B. Howard and Dr. and Mrs.
A. H. Small. Warner-Bray.

Warner of Warner & Co., of 52 Broadway. New York, accompanied by Miss Lillian M. Bray, daughter of Edward M. Bray of Pelham Heights, and two friends, crossed the State line into Connecticut in an auto this aftersoon, called at the office of the town clerk of Greenwich, where Mr. Warner took out a of Greenwich, where Mr. Warner took out a marriage license, and going in their auto to the office of Judge Charles D. Burnes of the borough court were married.

The party brought along the wedding bouquets, part of which were used to decorate the office. After the ceremony the party went buck to the auto which had been crawn up outside the office and drawe away.

TEACHING DANCING AT N. Y. U.

TO THE HUNDREDS WHO HAVE COME TO THE SUMMER SCHOOL.

Students From All Over the World, Espe-cially Teachers, Take Possession of Uni-versity Heights—Feeding Children and Cooking Are in the Varied Curriculum. The directors of the summer school of New York University up at University Heights have included in the season's

curriculum courses in cooking, domestic art and costume designing, manual training, drawing, general designing and, above all, dancing.

More than 300 students, two-thirds of whom are women, registered yesterday, and Dr. James E. Lough, director in chief, said that undoubtedly the attendance figures would exceed 600 before the end

of the week. Every State in the Union is

represented and students have also come

from Mexico, Chile, Canada, Cuba, Porto Rico and Japan. Enki Ri, who has registered for several courses dealing with political economy and commerce, is the grandson of Lee Sunsei, who is known as the Rockefeller of the Formosan oil trade. The young Japanese is endeavoring to obtain an exhaustive knowledge of American business

methods. Special attention has been given to the needs of teachers, for whom have been provided quick courses in music, feeding of children, first aid to the injured and the theory of home sanitation. The music school, which is under the direction of Prof. Hollis H. Dann of Cornell, is the first one established for the purpose of training eachers to work in the public schools. In addition to these special courses there are sixty-two collegiate courses in languages, science, history, mathematics and literature and forty-three courses in pedagogy.

The main subject of discussion vesterday afternoon, however, was the material rather than the intellectual equipment of the university. Among the feminine con-tingent especially there were many lamen-tations concerning trunks that had gone estrap and suit cases that had been taken to the wrong rooms and checks that had been left in handbags that had been mislaid Many also were the moans of the day students, who had just discovered for the first time how long and how mountainous was the way that led from the 207th street station of the Broadway subway to the uni-

versity campus.

None of these circumstances interfered, however, with the enthusiasm of the out of towners for Miss Susan H. Gilman's demonstration of the "Gilbert dancing," which

onstration of the "Gilbert dancing," which took place in the gymnasium at 5 o'clock.

Miss Elizabeth Burchenal, who is inspector of athletics in the Public Schools Athletic League of New York, likewise was on the ground with her repertoire of folk dances, but as soon as the teachers from up-State and out of the State heard that Gilbert dancing is the "art of dancing"—the science, in a word, of putting one's soul into one's feet—they didn't have the slightest interest in learning how the Bohemian or Russian or Swedish or Italian or Polish peasants caper. Ever so many of them are down town this morning shopping for real ballet slippers.

real ballet slippers.
"The soft kind, without heels, you know, explained a maid from Kansas that they wear at the Paris Opera House. And then she blushed.

And then she blushed.

Miss Gilman taught the polka step yesterday afternoon and the five fundamental
positions of the feet in dancing and an old French gavotte and a minuet and how to breathe and how to hold the arms and head gracefully and how to walk without shuffling or tumbling over one's feet and other things that the student from Kansas couldn't exactly remember. She said that every bit of the lesson was tremendously inspiring, however, and declared that she was going to practice steps an hour every morning before breakfast and a pier glass. In the meantime Albert Woolsey, super-intendent of the grounds, who is popularly known as the Cardinal, was riding around from one to another of the eight new dormi-tories that have been rented for the summer school and hunting up boarding places for school and hunting up boarding places for students that couldn't be accommodated in any of these or in any of the houses on the campus. His presence diffuses optimism to such an extent that every owner of a stray piece of luggage is perfectly sure after an interview with him that it will come in the next delivery. At any rate, he reported officially at sundown that the campus was quiet. campus was quiet.

BARRINGER'S BOYS. Corporation Formed in Honor of a Schoolteacher Still Living.

Two hundred of Theodore B. Barringer's old pupils in Public Schools 17 and 39 and the evening school at Inwood, over which Mr. Barringer has presided at various times, have formed themselves into an association to be known as "Barringer's Boys." Justice Bischoff in the Supreme Court approved and signed yesterday the articles of incorporation of the association. The members include lawyers, bankers, doctors and men in all walks of life

Theodore B. Barringer has been a public school teacher for more than thirty-five years and has seen about thirty-five hundred boys graduate from schools under his care. The inco porators of the associations are the second schools. nis care. The inco porators of the association hope that a great many of these Barringer graduates will become members when they learn of the incorporation. The objects of the association are set forth as "to perpetuate the ties of friendship formed while schoolboys under the tuition of Theodore Paymona as his public at any time. dore B. Barringer, as his pupils at any time; to promote proper appreciation of the pro-fession of schoolteacher, and to place before

fession of schoolteacher, and to place before the community proper recognition of Theodore B. Barringer's services to the schools of New York as an example worthy of emulation for all time."

Among the incorporators are Benjamin Franklin, Norman W. Henley, P. H. Newman, H. Clay Trumper, John W. Reimer and Andrew A. Knowles. Mr. Barringer is still teaching.

News of Plays and Players.

The Shuberts announced yesterday that Grace La Rue has signed a contract to appear under their management as leading woman for Sam Bernard next season. ing woman for Sam Bernard next season.

Miss Kate Lester has been engaged by William A. Brady and Joseph R. Grismer for the rôle of the Mayor's mother in the company that will play "The Man of the Hour" in Boston and through New England. Rapley Holmes will be the Big Dick Horrigan, the boss, in the same company.

Herbert Cawthorne and Susie Cawthorne, who have just concluded a season in "A Yankee Tourist," have been engaged by the Shuberts for comedy rôles in the forthcoming Pixley-Luders operetta, "Marcelle."

Senator Lodge Goes Abroad. Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, Mrs. Lodge

and their sons, George Cabot and John Ellerton Lodge, sailed yesterday for South-ampton aboard the White Star liner Oceanic. ampton aboard the White Star liner Oceanic. The Senator said his trip was purely for recreation and that he did not know exactly where he would go and could not until he had talked the matter over with his wife. He said he would be away until September. He refused to offer an opinion, political or otherwise, except that he believed that Taft was the strongest man the Republican was the strongest man the Republican party could have nominated.

Jackson-Sedgwick.

Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Sedgwick was married yesterday at her home, 185 Washington Park, Brooklyn, to Dr. Egerton S. Jackson. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. St ceremony was performed by the Rev. St.
Clair Hester, rector of the Church of the
Messiah. There were no attendants. Only
relatives were present. Mrs. Jackson was
the widow of Clarence W. Sedgwick and
is a daughter of Mrs. Henry Mangels. After
a Canadian trip Dr. and Mrs. Jackson will
live in New York. Dr. Jackson's home is
as Mar West Seventieth street.

NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW

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TWO AMBASSADORS

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"DURHAM WHITE STEVENS"

"QUEEN VICTORIA'S LETTERS"

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A WARNING TO JEWELLERS. Look Out for a "Doctor" and a Friend Who

Want to Get Diamonds Free. Jewellers have been warned to watch for two men, one describing himself as a doctor, who are trying to work a new swindling game. The two men called on Herman Mestel, who has a jewelry store at 56 Essex street, several days ago and one of them presented the card of a Jersey City physician. He said he was in the habit of buying his jewelry from Mr. Mestel's brother, who has a store in Jersey City.

He said he wanted to buy diamond brooches and rings for his mother. Jeweller Mestel of Jersey City did not have in his stock the articles he wanted, he said, and he had been advised to call on his brother in Essex street.

Jeweller Mestel of Essex street showed his stock of diamonds, but his visitors his stock of diamonds, but his visitors were hard to please, and he told them to go with him to a factory where they could select from a large variety.

The three men went to S. Kaplan & Co.'s factory at 45 John street, where the "doctor" selected unset diamonds and jewelry worth \$13,000. Mr. Mestel took the jewelry, the bill being charged to him. The "doctor" said that he would call with his mother at the Essex street store on the following day in order to get the jewelry and pay for it.

When Mr. Mestel returned to the Essex street store with the diamonds a boy brought him a note written on a sheet of paper of S. Kaplan & Co. which read:

DEAR SIR: As I have made a mistake in the prices on the brooches, kindly give bearer the goods, so that I can correct same, and will return goods immediately.

It was signed, "Yours very truly, S. Kaplan & Co." Mr. Mestel was suspicious and questioned the boy, who said that he worked for Mr. Kaplan. The jeweller finally sent the boy away, saying that he would return the jewelry by another messenger. Then Mr. Mestel telephoned to the factory and was told that no messenger had been sent from there.

PEARY'S MEN LACK BOOKS. Almost Anything in English to Read Will Be Welcome.

Contributions of any kind of English

reading matter are solicited for the use of the Peary polar expedition, which is expected by its promoters to start next Sunday. The Roosevelt carries a crew of Newfoundlanders, whose pay with the expedition is not great enough to permit their purchasing books and periodicals, and the expedition is not in a financial position to procure much of a library for them. Those in charge of the expedition call attention to the great need of the men, penned up for the winter in the Arctic snows, of something to read. Even children's picture books will be acceptable, as they have been found of great value in dealing with the Esquimaux, who like the pictures. The condition of the books or magazines is of no importance.

Any contributions of the kind may be sent to Capt. Robert Bartlett on the steamship Roosevelt, at the foot of East Twenty-fourth street, before Sunday. the expedition is not in a financial position

fourth street, before Sunday. A STUDENT'S PLIGHT.

Young South American Arrested on Com-

plaint of a Philadelphia Girl. Marco Tulio de Castro, a young South American who said that he was a student at the University of Pennsylvania and a resident of Philadelphia, was arrested yesterday afternoon at Pier 55, North River, just as he was about to go aboard a boat sailing for South American ports. The arrest was made on a warrant issued by Magistrate William F. Beaton of Phila-

by Magistrate William F. Beaton of Philadelphia charging De Castro with seduction under promise of marriage

Anna G. O'Keefe, the complainant, and her mother, both of 3226 Sansom street, came up from Philadelphia on Tuesday and got into communication with Police Headquarters. Yesterday Detectives Mott and Howry, together with a Philadelphia detective, got on the trail of De Castro and finally located him at the pier. He denied that he had any intention of sailing on the boat, but said that he was about to say farewell to friends.

When told of the charge that was against him De Castro expressed a willingness to

him De Castro expressed a willingness be married as soon as possible. Will Sign Walsh's Exceptions August 1 CHICAGO, July 1 .-- Judge Albert B. Anderson, trial Judge in the case of John R. Walsh sentenced to serve five years in the Fort Leavenworth Penitentiary for misapplica-tion of funds of the Chicago National Bank while he was its president, ordered that the bill of exceptions, after examination by the Government attorneys, be presented for his signature on August 1.

Tonic Manufacturer Cuts His Threat. James F. Deery of 340 West Forty-eighth street, proprietor of a tonic factory at 48 West Twenty-seventh street, killed himself in his room yesterday by cutting his throat with a razor. His sister, with whom he had lived, said that he recently, had had several

Morgan Jewel Thieves Sentenced Claude J. Hertier and William O'Connell, who stole \$16,000 worth of jewelry from Mrs. Caroline F. Morgan, were sentenced yesterday by Judge Mulqueen of General Sessions to not less than three years and three months in Sing Sing.

4,476 June Marriage Licenses In June 4,476 marriage licenses were issued in this city. Of this number 2,993 were issued in Manhattan and The Bronx and 1,269 in Brooklyn. The total number of licenses granted for the first six months of the year is 15,163.

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and Tables EWIS & CONGER 130 and 132 West 42d St., New York

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INSTRUCTION

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\$50 885, \$100, Slightly Used UP. \$65 RIGHTS. Fine Order. Steinway \$65 Bargains. 7 E. 14th St. SALES BY AUCTION.

ABRAMS & EGGERS, Auctioneers, sell art goods P. M. daily, 16 Fast 23d st. "ATLANTIC MONTHLY" SOLD.

The Control of the Magazine Secured by

a New Publishing Company. Boston, July 1 .- The Atlantic Monthly, Boston, July 1.—The Atlantic Monthly, for thirty-five years a department of the publishing house of Houghton, Mifflin & Co., was formally turned over this afternoon to a new corporation, the Atlantic Monthly Publishing Company. The change does not mean that the old Atlantis has made any radical change in its standards of literature. The control of the magazine has been secured by a company, new capital has been infused into it, and instead of being a department it is placed in the hands of a group of men who while appreciating its great past believe that its influence can be widened by putting it in the hands of those who will devote all their time to the magazine. Bliss Perry will still remain as editor and no radical changes in the makeup of the magazine are expected.